

**MARVEL**  
**25<sup>th</sup>**  
**ANNIVERSARY**



75¢  
U.K. 40p  
CAN. 95¢

**7**  
**APR**

**#7 IN A TWELVE-ISSUE LIMITED SERIES**

# THE ETERNALS



KRO AND THENA TRAPPED IN ...  
**THE CITY OF NO ESCAPE!**



Strange events have exposed a startling fact, kept alive through the centuries only by myth and superstition — man is not alone on the evolutionary chain! He has shared the planet with two species unknown to him! Now, in a sudden burst of violence, the Deviants have risen from their domain beneath the sea to challenge all humanity! But mankind has unexpected allies —

Stan Lee  
PRESENTS:

# THE ETERNALS!

## NAKED TO MINE ENEMIES

THEIR BARS  
FOR

A SECOND AGO, ARCTIC  
WINDS WHISTLED THROUGH  
THEIR CLOTHES. NOW THE  
OPPRESSIVE HEAT OF SUB-  
SEA-FLOOR LEMURIA  
CLAMPS DOWN ON THEM  
LIKE A SWEATY HAND!

A SECOND AGO THEY  
WERE THEM AND KORO,  
THE RULERS OF  
TWO OF THE THREE  
BRANCHES OF MAN ON  
EARTH: THE ETERNALS  
AND THE DEVIANTS.

MUCH HAS CHANGED. NOW  
THEY ARE FUGITIVES IN THIS  
CITY OF THE DEVIANTS. THEY  
HAVE TELEPORTED HERE  
FROM AN ARCTIC PLACE CALLED  
THE PYRAMID OF THE WINDS  
WHERE DEVIANTS BATTLED  
ETERNALS FOR POSSESSION  
OF A VERY SPECIAL VIAL.

WHEN IT APPEARED AS IF KORO WOULD  
DIE FROM AN UNEXPECTED ATTACK,  
THEMA, THE PRIME ETERNAL, MOVED  
SWIFTLY AND TELEPORTED THEM AWAY  
AS PER KORO'S WHISPERED REQUEST.

ETERNALS® Vol. 2, No. 7, April, 1988. Published by MARVEL COMICS GROUP, James E. Gilton, President; Stan Lee, Publisher; Michael Habzon, Group Vice-President; Milton Schiffman, Vice-President, Production. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 357 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. Published monthly. Copyright ©1988 by Marvel Comics Group, a division of Cadmus Industries Corporation. All rights reserved. Price 75¢ per copy in the U.S. and \$1.66 in Canada. Printed in the U.S.A. No similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. ETERNALS (including all prominent characters featured in this issue), and the distinctive logo thereon, are trademarks of the MARVEL COMICS GROUP.







THE PRIEST'S BAILIFFS ARDIN THE STREETS! THE TRYING FIRES ARE CARRIED ALOFT--AND THE AIR IS SICK WITH DREAMS OF DEATH.

"ONCE AGAIN IT IS PURITY TIME!"



THEY WILL BE  
ROUNDING UP THOSE  
DECLARED TO HAVE  
STRAYED TO FAR INTO  
GENETIC MONSTROS-  
ITY--ROUNDING THEM  
UP TO BE--DISPOSED  
OF

I'VE BEEN HERE  
BEFORE, KRO, RE-  
MEMBER? I KNOW  
ALL ABOUT PURITY  
TIME.



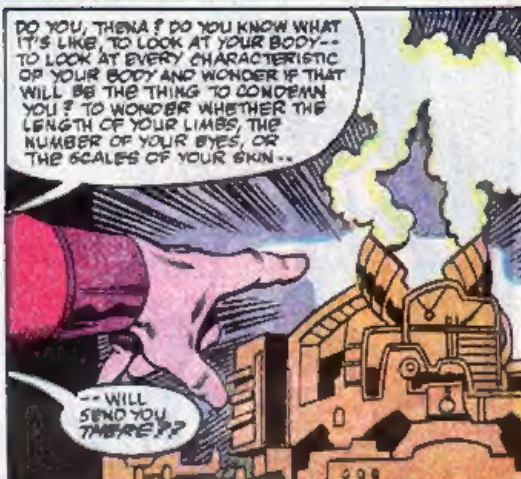
BUT THE PRIESTS FORMERLY  
ONLY DECREED PURITY TIME  
WHEN THERE WAS A PUBLIC  
DEMAND TO ROOT OUT THE  
PROLIFERATING MUTATIONS!  
IT HAS NEVER BEEN USED  
AS AN INSTRUMENT OF  
OPPRESSION!

NEVER--  
UNTIL  
NOW!



DO YOU, THEN? DO YOU KNOW WHAT  
IT'S LIKE TO LOOK AT YOUR BODY--  
TO LOOK AT EVERY CHARACTERISTIC  
OF YOUR BODY AND WONDER IF THAT  
WILL BE THE THING TO CONDEMN  
YOU? TO WONDER WHETHER THE  
LENGTH OF YOUR LIMBS, THE  
NUMBER OF YOUR EYES, OR  
THE SCALES OF YOUR SKIN--

-- WILL  
SEND YOU  
THERE??



THERE'S TWO OF THEM!  
YOU-- SURRENDER YOUR-  
SELVES! COME FORTH  
FOR TESTING!

THENA--WE  
HAVE TO RUN!  
QUICKLY!



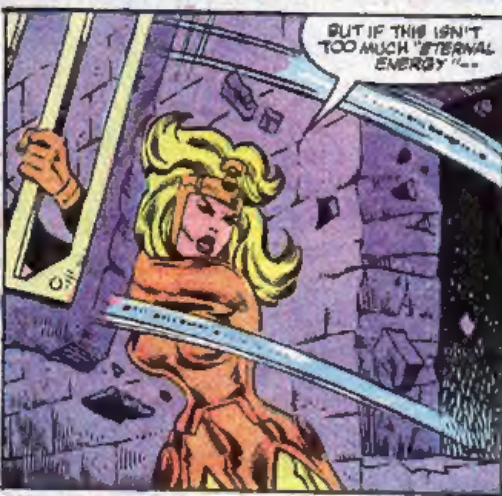






THEY'RE-- ALMOST  
UPON US, THENA!  
OPEN THE GRATING!

IT'S NOT MEANT TO BE  
OPENED, KRO!





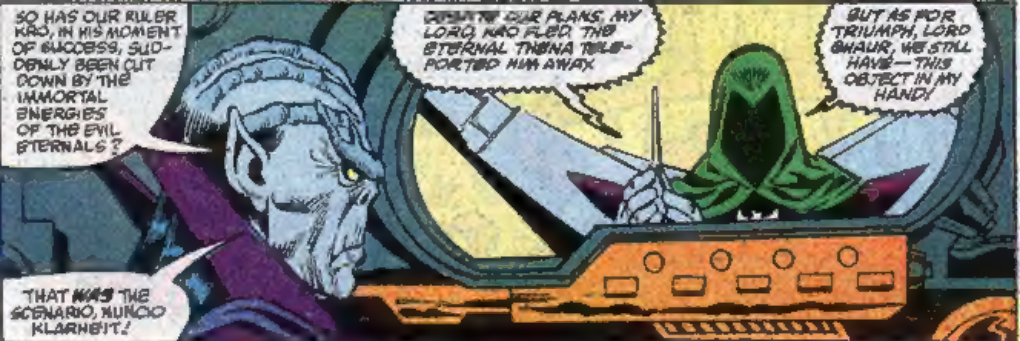
AND ELSEWHERE IN THE  
DEVIAN'T CITY...

WELL, NUNCIO  
KLARHEIT? I  
AWAIT YOUR  
REPORT.

AND YOU  
SHALL HAVE  
IT ANY LORD  
GHAIIR!









THE PACKET ROCKET WILL REACH LSHARIA WITHIN THE HOUR.

I HAVE SEEN, SO IN PEACE, KLARNET, CHILD OF THE GODS.

SO THAT PECULIAR BOND  
WHICH HAS EXISTED FOR  
CENTURIES, BETWEEN THE  
RULER OF EARTH'S ETER-  
NALS AND THE EX-RULER  
OF EARTH'S DEVIANTS  
SURFACES AGAIN /

A close-up comic book illustration of a character with a skeletal face and long, spiky hair, looking intensely forward. The character's face is white with black eye sockets and a wide, toothy grin. The hair is long, spiky, and light blue. The background is dark with some orange and purple hues.

BUT MOST OF ALL THEY SHALL BE OCCUPIED WHILE THAT VIAL IS PUT INTO OUR HANDS, AND WITH THAT VIAL, THE OPRESSION OF THE AGES SHALL END-- AND EVEN THE SPACE GODS THEMSELVES WILL TREMBLE!

AND FROM THE CRYSTAL KEY  
THERE COMES A HISsing,  
ALMOST AS IF THE GHOST OF  
A THROAT WERE PIPING  
"YESSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSS"



AND, FLYING FROM THE POLAR  
REGIONS, ABOARD THE ATTACK SHIP  
OF THE ETERNALS...

THERE MUST  
BE MORE TO THIS  
THAN MEETS THE  
EYE.

THENA MUST HAVE A PLAN OF  
SOME SORT, KINGO! SHE  
WOULDN'T BETRAY US!

ANYBODY WILL BETRAY  
ANYTHING, ETERNAL!  
THAT'S THE WAY IT IS!

SHE'S SWITCHED SIDES  
AND YOU'RE JUST TOO  
WEAK-KNEED TO  
ADMIT IT!

YOU WILL BE QUIET,  
REJECT, UNLESS I  
TELL YOU TO SPEAK.

YOU ARE SPEAKING  
TO CONVINCE YOUR-  
SELF, MAKHARI--  
AND YOU ARE NOT  
SUCCEEDING.

I KNOW, KINGO, BUT--WE'RE  
IMMORTALS! I'VE KNOWN  
THENA FOR THOUSANDS  
OF YEARS!

HOW COULD SHE HAVE  
COME THIS? HOW COULD  
SHE BECOME A STRANGER?



OVER THE CENTURIES OUR KNOWLEDGE GROWS. MANKARI-- BUT SO DOES OUR IGNORANCE. OUR BONDS GROW-- BUT SO DO OUR SECRETS. THENA WAS HAD HER SECRETS-- AS DO YOU AND I.

CHANGE-- SECRETS-- ~~OH!~~! YOU JUST DON'T KNOW ~~WHEN~~ **WHEN** YOU SEE IT!

YOU TRY TO COMPROMISE-- MAKE AGREEMENTS WITH **DEVILS**? YOU TRY TO SEE IT FROM THEIR POINT OF VIEW--

--AND **WHAM!** THE FIST COMES DOWN. THENA WAS AN **IDIOF**-- AND SO ARE YOU!

IT WAS THENA WHO ~~RESCUED~~ **RESCUED** YOU FROM THE GLADIATORIAL ARENA, RESPECT. IT WAS SHE WHO BROUGHT YOU AMONG US ETERNALS TO LEARN OUR WAYS.

SAVED ME? SO I COULD WATCH YOU POMCUS MORONS PHILOSOPH ZE ~~WALK~~ **WALK** ALL OVER YOU?

THE ONLY WAY TO DEAL WITH THE DEVIANTS IS TO **KILL** THEM. BUT YOU'RE LETTING THEM GET AWAY W TH **EVERY-THING!**

YOU ARE YOUNG, RESPECT-- AND MUCH OF YOUR SHORT LIFE SPENT IN SLAVERY AND BRUTALITY. YOU REACT LIKE AN AN MAL REACTS-- TO ROARS SCREECHES AND HUGE SWIPES OF THE PAW!

I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF YOUR-- **POETRY!**

THE AN-MAL DOES NOT KNOW POETRY!

AND THAT IS WHY THE HUMAN **KILLS** THE ANIMAL! THE SOUND AND MOTION FRIGHTEN-- BUT IT IS THE **HIDDEN MEANING** WHICH KILLS

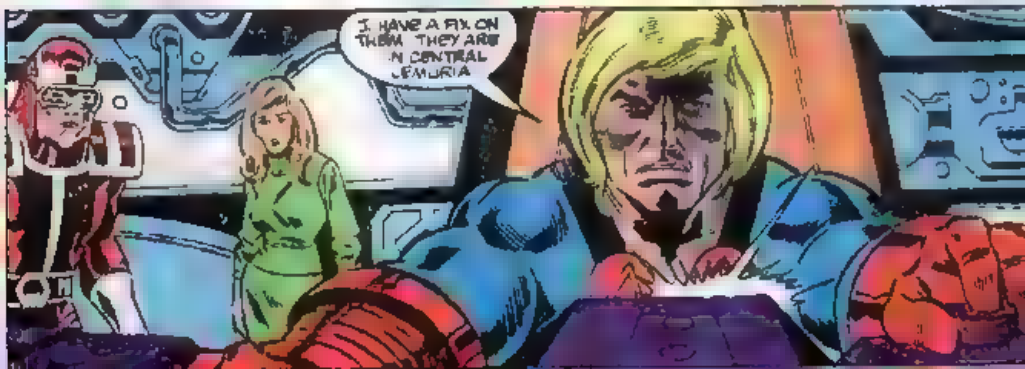
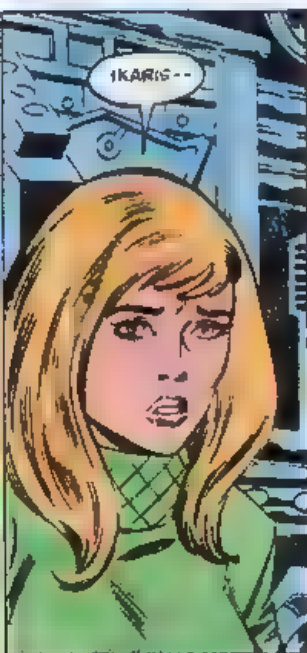
UNTIL YOU **UNDER-stand**, YOU WILL **ALWAYS** BE THE **PREY!**



AND OFF TO USE IT TO  
THE NUTMAN HARROD  
DAMIAN KST-85 HER  
LOVER IKARIS SHE  
HAS ALWAYS BEEN  
AWARE OF THE DIS-  
PERANCE BETWEEN  
THEM-- BUT THE  
DIFFERENCE NOW  
SEEMS TO BE  
BETWEEN FLESH  
AND STONE.

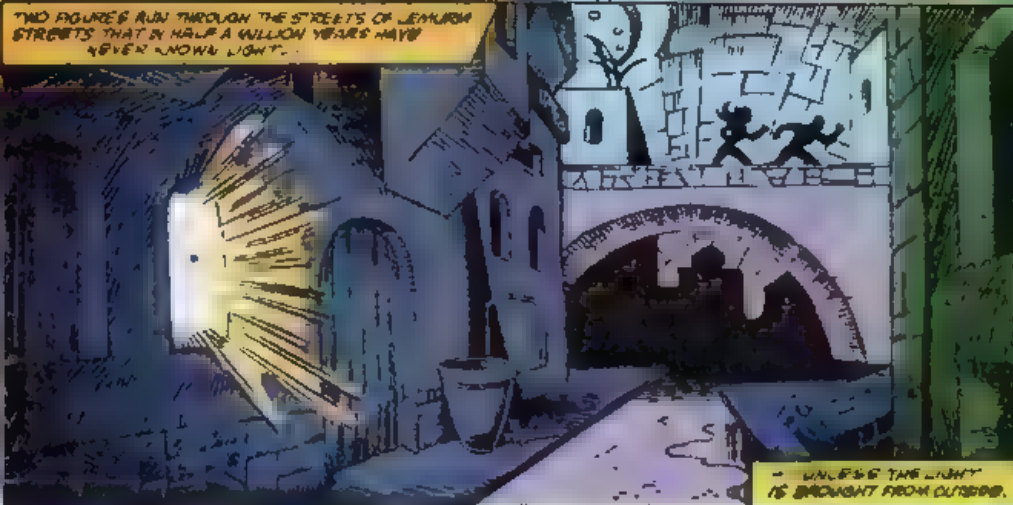
HE HAS SAID NOTHING--  
AND HIS PROVIN IS SET  
HARD ENOUGH TO LAST  
FOR DECADES

WHAT IS HE THINKING?  
WHAT CAN HE DO  
THAT IS NOT



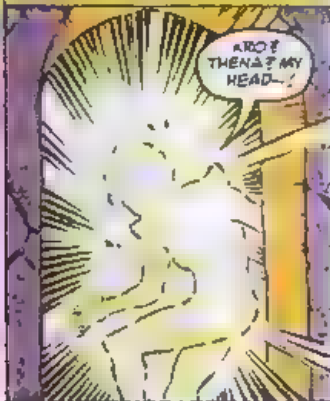


TWO FIGURES RUN THROUGH THE STREETS OF JEMURM  
STREETS THAT IN HALF A MILLION YEARS HAVE  
NEVER KNOWN LIGHT.



UNLESS THE LIGHT  
IS BROUGHT FROM OUTSIDE.

AND NOW IT IS, AS THE ETERNAL  
KNOEYPHOG, TRANSPORTS IN FROM  
THE ARCTIC FYEALAND OF THE WYRDS  
FOLLOWING THEM AND KRO.



NO-- THEY WOULDN'T BE  
HERE -- I SHOULD HAVE  
REMEMBERED --



\* LAST ISSUE  
\* LAST MINUTE  
\* MAC.

-- YOU TRAIL THEM BY A BIT IN  
TIME AND --



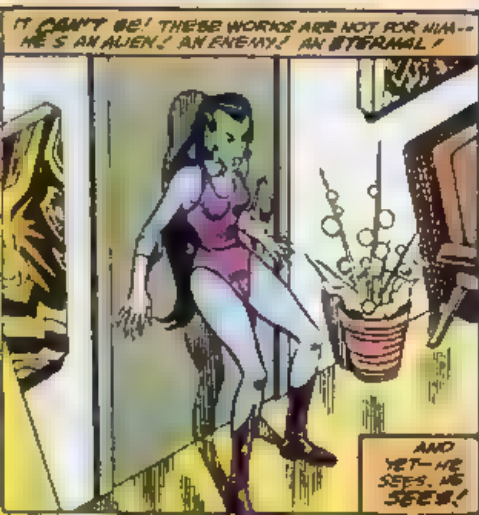
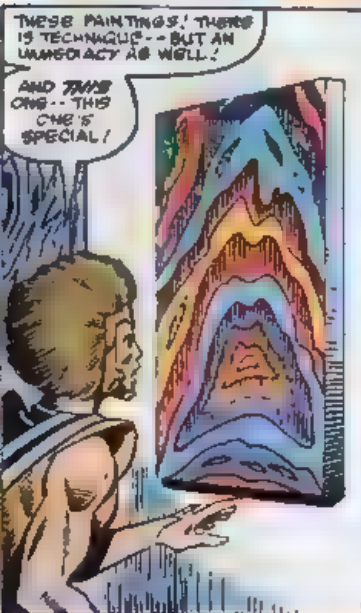
A DEVIANT?




BUT I  
REALLY SHOULD  
HAVE EXPECTED  
THAT KRO  
WOULD TAKE  
THEM TO  
LENGUA

HARDY I  
AM AN ARTIST  
FIRST WARRIOR  
SECOND.

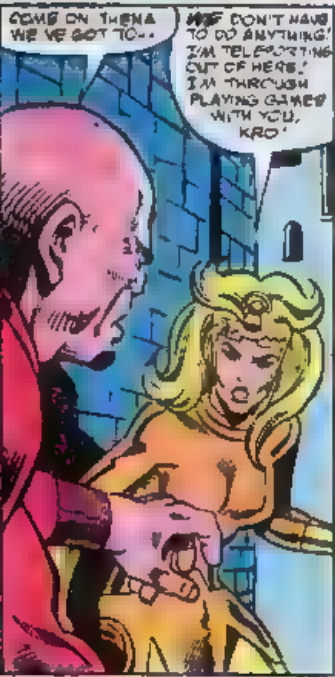









THERE ARE MORE  
UNITS BEING CALLED UP.  
I RECOGNIZE THE SIG-  
NALS- BUT THIS QUARTER  
SHOULD BE SAFE FOR  
A WHILE




COME ON THEN  
WE'VE GOT TO--

WE DON'T HAVE  
TO DO ANYTHING!  
I'M TELEPORTING  
OUT OF HERE!  
I AM THROUGH  
PLAYING GAMES  
WITH YOU,  
KRO!



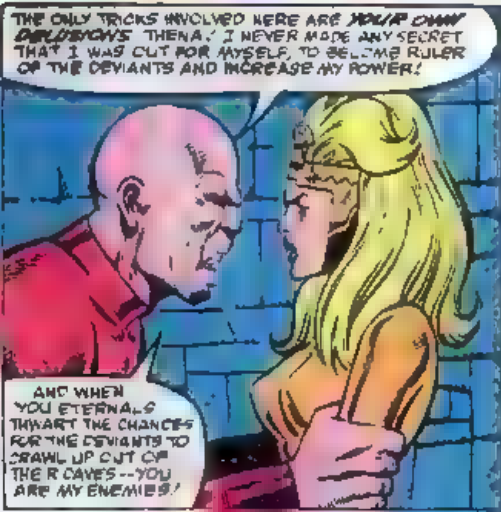
THEN OUR ONLY CHANCE IS  
TOGETHER. INARS AND HIS  
FRIENDS CONSIDER YOU THE  
ENEMY NOW! THEY'LL HUNT  
YOU DOWN!

I'D RATHER TAKE  
MY CHANCES WITH  
THEM THAN WITH YOU!  
GOOD-BYE!




YOU DON'T  
UNDERSTAND,  
THENA!

I DON'T KNOW  
WHAT TRICKS  
YOU USED TO  
CONFUSE ME,  
KRO BUT  
THEY'RE WORN  
OFF NOW!



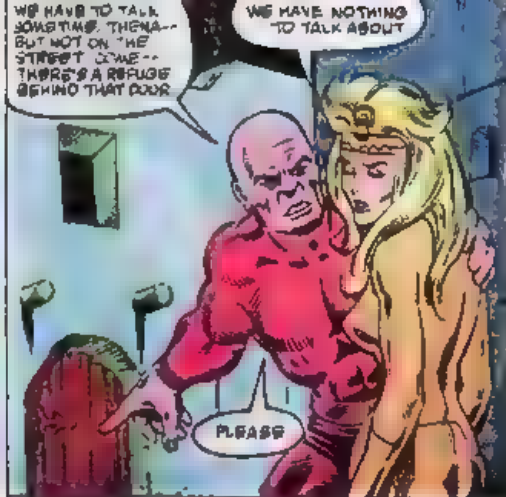
THE ONLY TRICKS INVOLVED WERE ARE YOUR OWN  
DECEITS! THENA! I NEVER MADE ANY SECRET  
THAT I WAS OUT FOR MYSELF, TO BECOME RULER  
OF THE DEVIANTS AND INCREASE MY POWER!

AND WHEN  
YOU ETERNALS  
THWART THE CHANCES  
FOR THE DEVIANTS TO  
CRAWL UP OUT OF  
THEIR CAVES--YOU  
ARE MY ENEMIES!

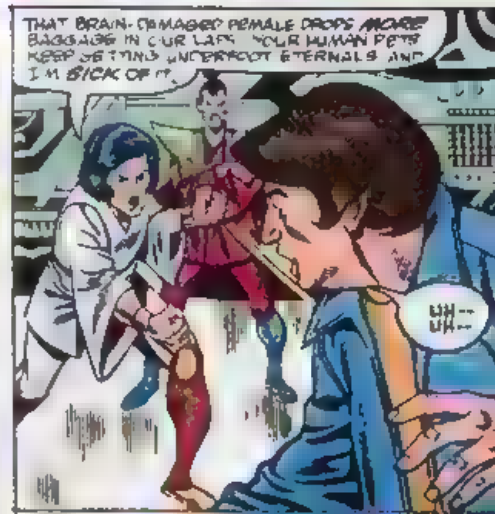
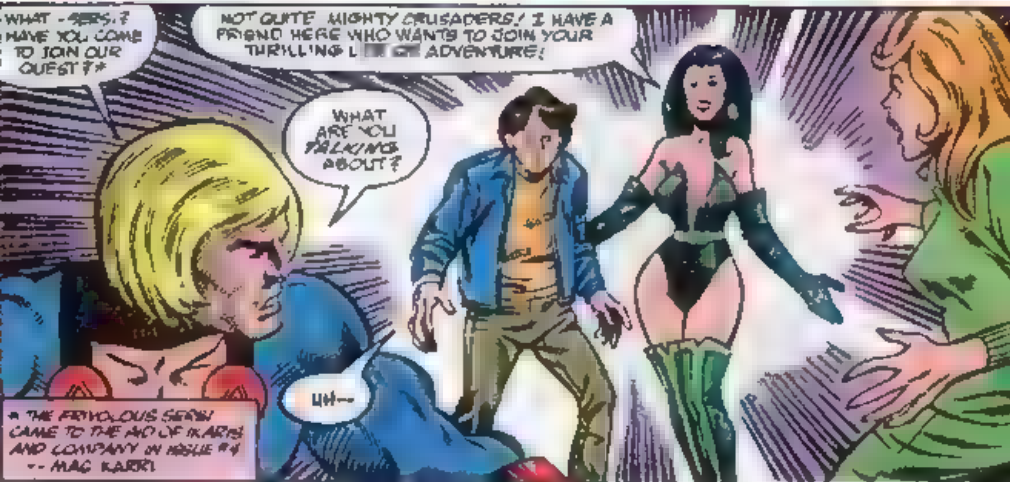
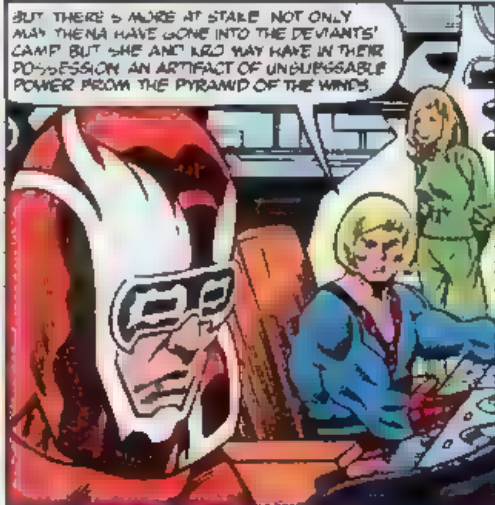
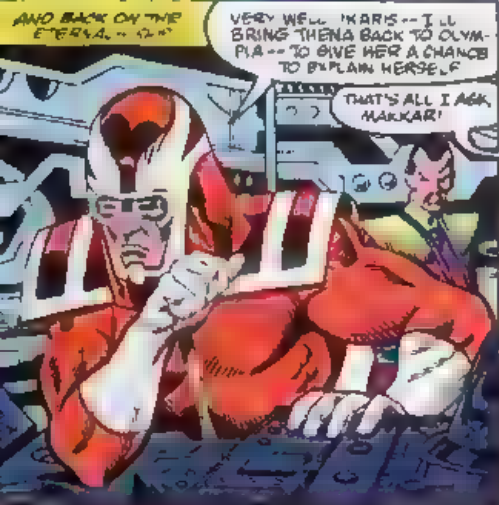


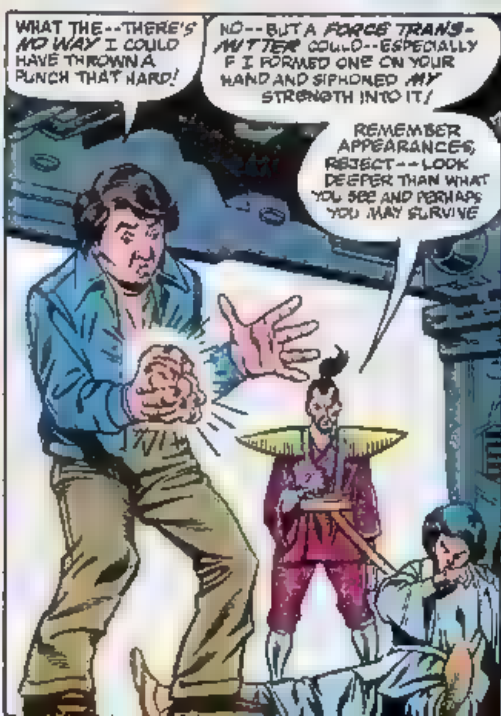
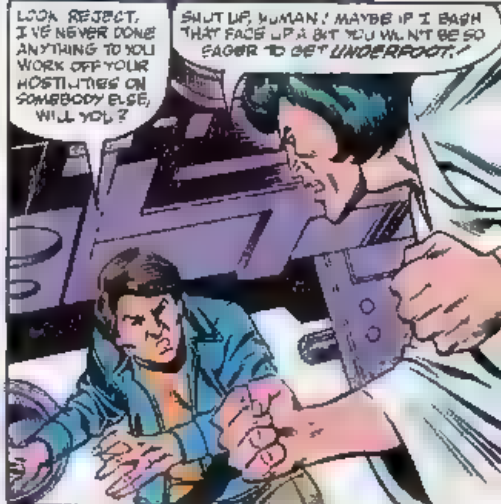
BUT THERE ARE THINGS MORE COMPLICATED  
THAN POWER AT WORK HERE THENA, AND I  
NEED YOU WITH ME, NOW I NEED YOU--

DON'T  
KRO.

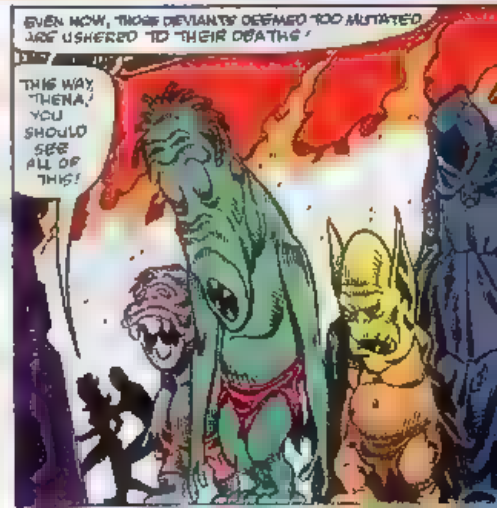
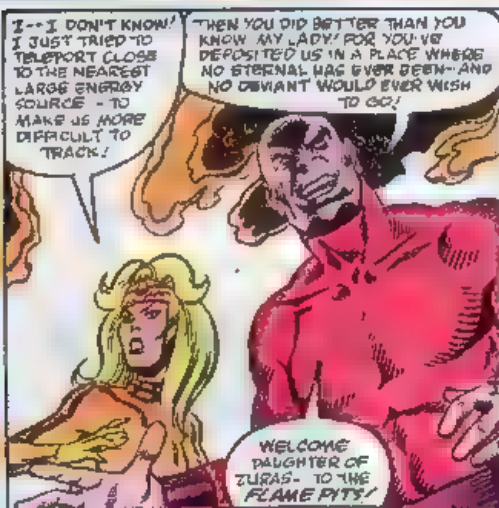
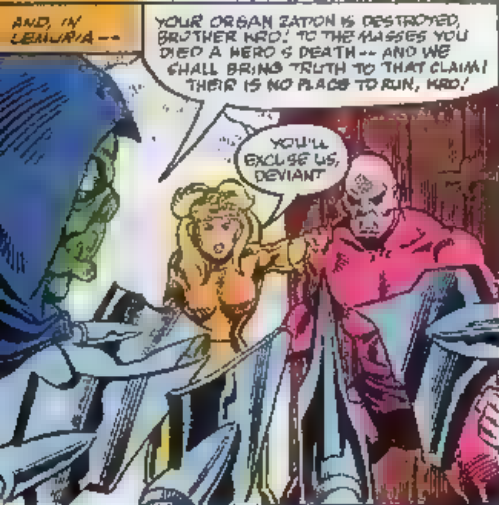








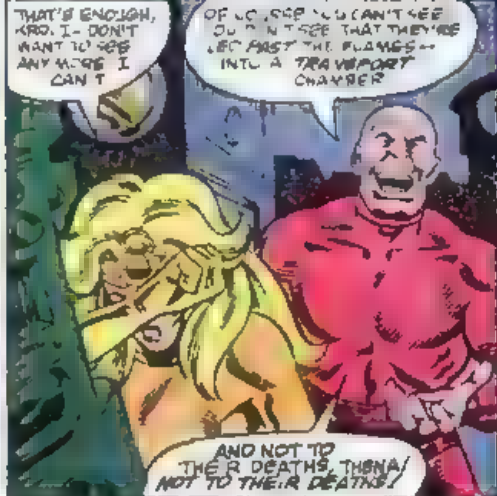






FOR YOU ARE-- NO!!!

BY ALL THE SPACE GODS THEY ARE BEING TAKEN TO--



OF NO GOOD YOU CAN'T SEE YOU DON'T SEE THAT THEY'RE BEING TAKEN INTO THE FLAMES-- INTO A TRANSPORT CHAMBER

AND NOT TO THEIR DEATHS, THENA/ NOT TO THEIR DEATHS!



KRO! WHAT ARE YOU DOING? THEY'LL HEAR YOU!

WHAT A JOKE! WHAT AN INCONSIDERABLE JOKE! ALL OUR SORROW-- ALL OUR FEAR FOR OURSELVES OUR REVEREND FATHERS THE PAIN OF BILLIONS OF THOSE WE COULD HAVE LOVED AND LIVED WITH--

-- AND IT'S ALL A FAKE! THEY DON'T DIE! THEY DON'T DIE!



KRO, PLEASE-- CALM DOWN--

CALM! CALM! WHEN WE SACRIFICE LOVE FAMILY THE PRIDE OF A FATHER OR A MOTHER-- THUS BETTER OURSELVES BECAUSE WE HAD TO WEED OUT THE MONSTERS-- THEN IN OUR OWN CHILDREN INTO THE FIRE--

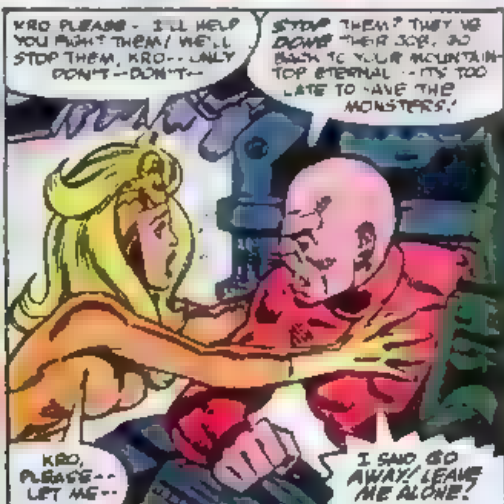
-- AND IT WAS ALL A LIE! A LIE!



THE PRIESTS-- A THOUSAND YEARS OF PAIN! A THOUSAND THOUSAND BRUTALIZING YEARS THAT GROWING OUR SPIRITS DOWN HARDENED OUR HEARTS-- MADE US--

KRO!

-- MONSTERS --!

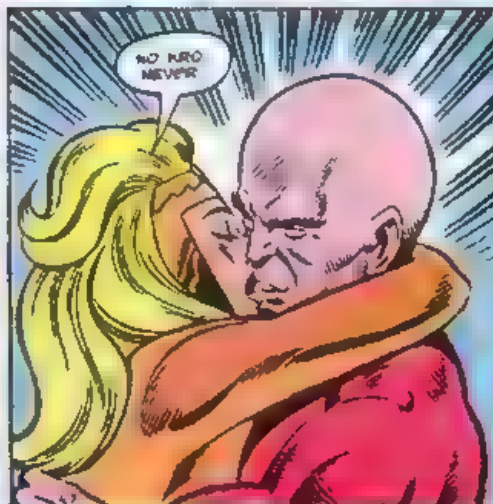


KRO PLEASE-- I'LL HELP YOU FIGHT THEM! WE'LL STOP THEM, KRO-- ONLY DON'T-- DON'T--

STOP THEM? THEY'VE DONE THEIR JOB, SO BACK TO YOUR MOUNTAIN TOP ETERNAL-- IT'S TOO LATE TO SAVE THE MONSTERS!

KRO, PLEASE-- LET ME--

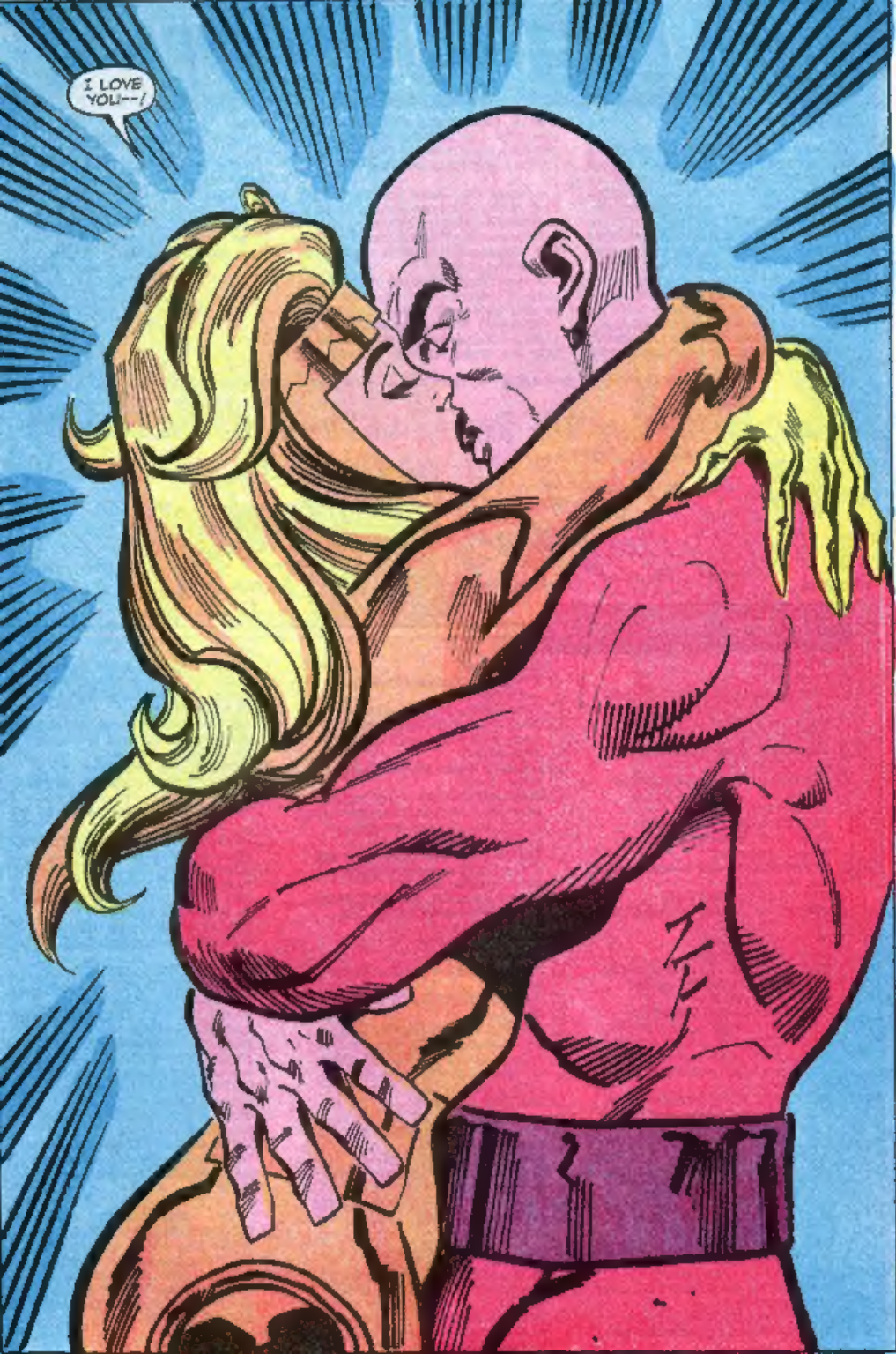
I SAID GO AWAY! LEAVE ME ALONE!



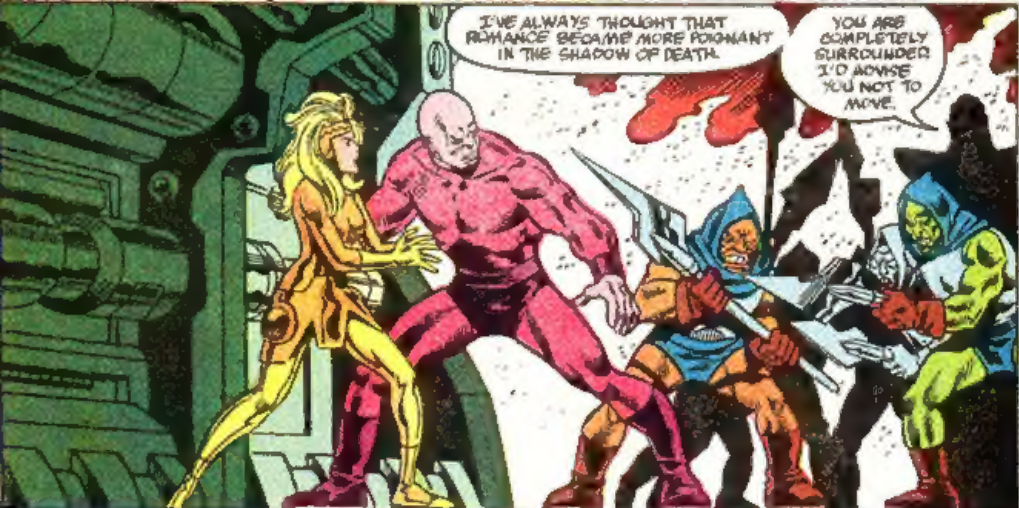
NO KRO NEVER



I LOVE  
YOU---!



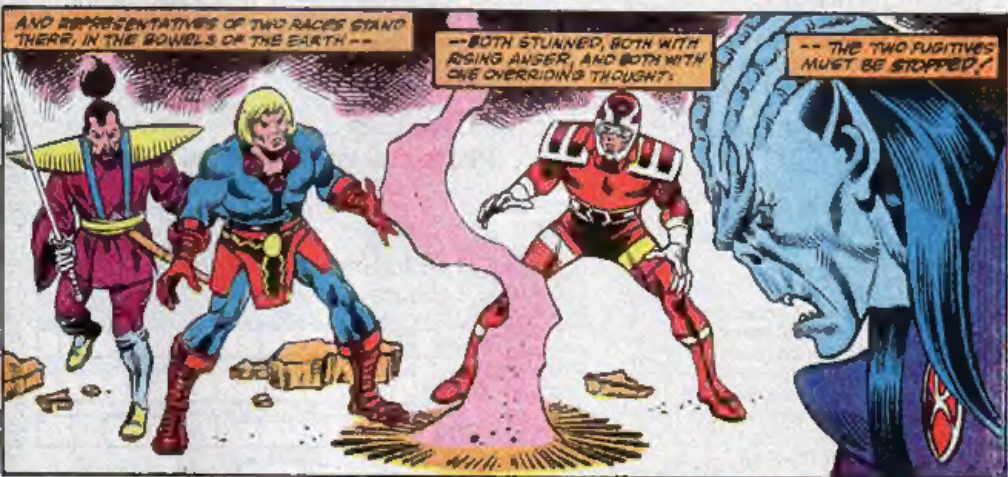
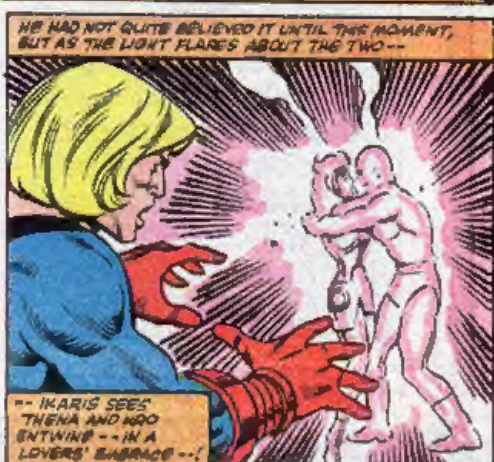












NEXT ISSUE: LOTS OF STUFF--  
BUT ALL WE REALLY NEED TO  
TELL YOU IS -- IT'S...

**Party Time!**